

AS WHOLESOME AS IT IS DELICIOUS

BAKER'S COCOA

FIRST in Years--Established 1780
FIRST in Honors--50 Highest Awards
FIRST on the Breakfast Tables of the World

Be sure that you get the genuine,
bearing our trade-mark on every can.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

His Last Job At Burglary.

[Original.]

Before I went to make an entrance into the vault of the Tenth National bank I had a long talk. She said that our way of getting a livin' was killin' her and I'd soon have our kids on my hands to take care of till I got caught and put in prison; then they'd have no one to look after them. The boys would soon be in jail, too, and a worse fate was in store for the girls. But what was I to do? Not an honest job was open to me. But I needed all my nerve, and after a kiss for her and the kids I threw off the depression and in an hour was in the bank before the vault.

I had set my dark lantern so that the bullseye shone on the spot I wanted to perforate and was about to apply my drill when I heard a voice behind me say:

"Do you think you can do it?" The words were spoken in the coolest possible tone, and coolness begets coolness. I couldn't see behind me without taking up my lamp and bringing it to bear on the speaker, and before I could do that and shoot I felt reasonably sure a bullet would come crashing through me somewhere. So I never turns around at all, but begins to work my drill, remarking at the same time:

"It won't be any trouble at all, I've done it often before."

"Hold on," said the voice, a man's. "Are you artist enough to do the job without injurin' the door?"

"In course," says I. "If you wanted it done that way, why didn't you say so? But it'll take longer."

"Pick the lock," said the voice, "between now and daylight, and I'll give you a new crisp \$50 bill."

"Couldn't you make it a hundred?" I asks.

I reckon my impudence must 'a' took him flat aback, 'cause he didn't answer for a small while; then he says:

"Fifty is all and more than I can

spare. I'm only a clerk in the bank, and I'm sufferin' under an attack of honesty just now."

I puts away my drill and begins to talk with my fingers and my ears, talkin' with the fellow sociable-like. It was very kind of him to treat me so polite, for I knowed he wouldn't be that a-way unless he had me covered and ready to enforce orders. Referring to his last remark, I says:

"I had that disease myself once, but a wife and a couple of kids cryin' for bread tuk it clean out of me. Diseases require medicine, and sometimes the cure's worse than the disease. I gave myself a dose of dishonesty for an antidote, and the habit got fixed on me like takin' a drug."

"But you kept the kids from starvin', I suppose?"

"That's what I've done so far, but if my work gets a check for the matter of ten years or so they're still liable to starvation. If I could 'a' got through a few years more they'd be old enough to fill their own mouths."

He didn't make any answer to this, and I kept on monkeyin' with the tumblers, listenin' to how they fell and makin' up my mind what was the combination.

"What's the time?" I asked.

"Two twenty-five," he said. "It doesn't begin to get light now till 5 o'clock. Can you do it in that time?"

"If I can do it at all."

I heard somethin' between a sigh and a grunt.

"Is it very important?" I says.

"Yes, it is. I'm responsible for the vault bein' shut without any one knowin' the combination. If we can't get in there by 9 o'clock tomorrow mornin' there'll be no end of trouble. I'll get fired, of course."

"Don't worry," I says. "I wouldn't have such a perlitte young gentleman fired for all there is inside. Just you stop talkin' to me for awhile--it bothers me--and I reckon I can do the job."

I worked till near 4 o'clock before I got on to the problem; and I heard the last tumbler drop into place, and, turnin' the knob, I opened the vault door.

"Keep your face to the vault and lay your weapon on the floor behind you," said the clerk.

I lay not only one revolver on the floor, but two, and a knife and a billy besides. I reckon this gave him confidence, for he told me I might go and stand by a desk some ten feet away. I did so, and he went to my light, took it up and turned it on me.

"Go in there and bring me a tin box on a shelf to the right."

I did as he said. He opened the box, took out a fifty dollar bill and tossed it to me. I picked it up and handed it back to him. Somehow I felt ashamed of takin' money from a man who would keep faith with me under the circumstances.

"I don't make any charge for this small service," I remarked. "You can make it hot for me if you like."

"And it would have been hot for me today if it hadn't been for you. Can you give me the combination?"

I called it off, and he wrote it down.

"Now you can get out the way you came in, and I hope you'll do it safely. It wouldn't do for me to risk bein' seen lettin' you out. If you think you'd like to break the dishonesty habit, come and see me here about half past 5 this afternoon."

I got out just as the dawn was beginnin' to break and went home.

"Ellen," I said to my wife, "I haven't got any swag, but maybe I got an honest job."

"Oh, Tom!" she gasped. "God grant that it may be true!"

I told her the story, and we both went to sleep feelin' better than any time since I went into the business. The next afternoon I called on the clerk, and he succeeded in gettin' me a job. I've made an honest livin' ever since.

THOMAS J. CHRISTIE.

Lignum vitae, the heaviest as well as toughest wood known to the trade, will outlast brass and is tougher than wood weighs nearly as much as lead. It is in great demand for warship bearings, and usually the shafts of the immense machinery wear out before the lignum vitae bearings.

A Short Christmas.

"Christmas day is only three hours long in the Finnish town of Tornio," said a traveler. "I spent last Christmas there. At sunrise I got up to see my presents and to read my Christmas mail, and night had fallen before I got through breakfast."

THE SCRAP BOOK

Time She Began.

It was on a Sixth avenue surface car. A woman sat with her little daughter, who to all appearances was seven or eight years old. The conductor came for the fares, and the woman gave him a five cent piece.

"Is the little girl with you, madam?" asked the conductor.

"Yes," assented the woman.

"Her fare, please," said the man.

"But I never have paid for her," began the woman.

"And does that prove that you're never going to?" asked the conductor, taking the fare reluctantly tendered.

New York Press.

Song of Parting.

Why should the maddie all marry whom I take in my embrace?

What is there in my service that suggests ennui to her joy?

I always try my best to get the plainest ones I can.

Or choose the feeble or the old, to pain the eye of man.

But e'er I've had them many moons they come to me and say,

"I love my Yon! I marry them," and vanish with the day.

—Woman's Home Companion.

The Higher Criticism.

Critic—Now that your play is to be actually produced you can surely give me some idea as to the plot and general action.

Playwright—It's still too indefinite. You see, the call boy and the man at the stage door haven't told me yet what they want done to it!—Modern Society.

A Wrong Diagnosis.

The small boy with the big bundle of papers was observed to be moistening some of his stock in the street fountain.

"Ah, my lad," said a benevolent old gentleman, "it does me good to see such an illustration of cleanliness."

"What do you mean, boss?" asked the boy as he stared up in wonder.

"Why, aren't you trying to wash the mud spots off the edge of your papers?"

"No, boss; you are way off. You see, some of these papers is two weeks old, and if I dampen 'em up a bit people will think they are just from the press and never think of lookin' at the date. Good graft, old sport! Say, some day when I am a captain in industry I'll give you a job."

But the benevolent old gentleman had fled.—Boston Post.

The Order of St. Patrick.

The "most illustrious Order of St. Patrick" dates only from 1783, says a London writer, when it was founded by George III, and is not to be compared in age with "the most ancient and most noble Order of the Thistle," which, dating from a remote antiquity, was revived by James II. in 1687.

The curious thing about the bands, or ribbons, of these two orders is that St. Patrick's is blue of the hue that may be seen in the "hackles," or plumes, in the headdresses of the Irish guards, though it suggests the blue bells of Scotland, while the ash of the thistle is a dark green, suggestive of Erin's verdant isle. On state ceremonies these two orders are frequently confounded.

Greetings For Gompers.

President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor is still receiving congratulations from organized labor everywhere on the recent celebration of his fifty-eighth birthday anniversary. He has been the recipient of flowers, poetry and other things, but best of all, he says, the kindly words of encouragement and "brotherly greetings" from his fellow workers in "the cause of humanity and organized labor."

In the Regular Way.

"Quilchey served a term for perjury? I never heard of that. How did it happen?"

"Perjury."—Chicago Tribune.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

Dr. R. T. Fox's Gossard's Oriental Cream or Facial Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blemishes, and all skin diseases, and gives the skin a soft, smooth, and healthy appearance.

It is a perfect skin treatment, and is used by the most refined and beautiful women of the world.

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THE BAKER MYSTERY

Did Wealthy Boston Man Die Natural Death

BROTHER IS SUSPICIOUS

Circumstances Which Have Led to Official Investigation of the Case—Body Exhumed and Taken to New Jersey.

Boston, March 7.—Friends of Walter F. Baker of this city, who died suddenly at the home of Frank H. Hurd at Bogota, N. J., several months ago, are greatly interested in the investigation the New Jersey authorities are now making in connection with the claim of the dead man's brother that death was due to poisoning. The body of Mr. Baker is now in an undertaker's shop in Hackensack, N. J., having been removed from a receiving tomb in this city six weeks ago.

Previous efforts on the part of Mr. Baker's brother to substantiate his claim that Walter F. Baker's death was due to poisoning, which have been called to the attention of the New Jersey and New York authorities were without result.

OFFICIALS ACTIVE.

Case Will Be Probed to the Bottom by The Authorities.

New York, March 7.—The mysterious death of Walter F. Baker, the wealthy young Boston man, which caused a sensation last October, is to be the subject of further investigation by the officials of Bogota, N. J., where the death occurred. It was announced yesterday that District Attorney H. Koester and Governor A. D. Lees have decided to hold a formal inquest and probe to the bottom all the circumstances surrounding Baker's death.

The body of the dead man, which was buried in Boston soon after his death, is now in New Jersey awaiting the enshrouding of a coroner's jury. It was exhumed on Jan. 22 and brought to New York the same day. From New York it was taken to Hightfield Park, N. J., and has been lying in the rooms of an undertaker since that time.

The decision to probe further into the circumstances surrounding Baker's death was reported after a corps of private detectives had been at work on the case for several months. The relatives of the dead man had expressed dissatisfaction with the manner in which the case was disposed of at the time of the death and it was on their initiative that the investigation continued until the New Jersey officials decided once more to take the matter in hand.

Baker left a fortune estimated at about \$600,000. For several years before his death he had been well-known in New York as a frequenter of fashionable restaurants and cafes. During his frequent visits to this city he had often made his headquarters at the home of his friend Hurd at Bogota. It was at Hurd's home that he died, after being stricken ill in a New York restaurant and Hurd's young daughter, Natalie, a little child, was the principal beneficiary under Baker's will. She was to receive \$200,000 right from the estate.

The little girl never came into the possession of her fortune, however. In the place, the will was disputed by Baker's relatives and the case, which was not yet decided by the courts, then the child was stricken with scarlet fever in January and died on Feb. 21, after an illness of five weeks.

Baker died on Oct. 27 last, within an hour after he had been removed to the Hurd home in Bogota from the New York restaurant where he was stricken. He died shortly after midnight and the body was embalmed before daylight. When his brother in Boston was informed of Walter's death he at once directed that the body be not embalmed, but it was too late.

The brother was not satisfied with the report of the circumstances of the death and decided to have an examination made by dissection of the organs of the body, even after the embalming fluid had been used. Chemical and microscopic examination was made by Dr. William Boos of the Massachusetts General hospital, who reported that he found large quantities of arsenic in the body. The poison was said to have been found in organs which the embalming fluid could not by any possibility have penetrated.

An investigation instituted soon after Baker's death came to nothing and the body was taken to Boston and buried in Forest Hills cemetery.

The dead man's brother, however, believing that there were details in the case which had not been disclosed, kept steadily at the investigation. He employed a number of detectives who in the months that followed devoted their entire time to the case, with the result that the New Jersey officials were induced to take up the matter once more. District Attorney Koester has announced that the inquest will begin next Monday or Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurd have left Bogota and are living in this city. As it would be impossible to serve subpoenas upon them outside of New Jersey, they will be requested to appear at the inquest. Mrs. Hurd's sister, Miss Natalie Young, was a witness to a holograph Baker signed after his death. She is also living in this city. The other witness was Miss Mary Maud Munn, a wealthy widow of Bogota, an intimate friend of the Hurd.

Other witnesses at the inquest will include Undertaker Ricardo, who embalmed the body, his assistant and several physicians who were called in when Walter Baker was dying, but who arrived after death.

GRANITEVILLE.

Articles having been taken from what is known as the Italian hotel, now closed, parents and grandmothers are requested to look after their boys and see that none of them are concerned in the matter. Bottwell, Miller & Varum.

WOMAN'S WORLD

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

If you wish to look slim, do not dress in white or light colored clothes.

A receding chin may be improved by massage. Its symmetry may be greatly altered by using a little face cream.

A long central line of trimming from throat to hem adds a certain height; so does a single flounce at the bottom of a skirt.

Burns should be treated with oil mixed with lime-water if procurable, and flour, which is easily to be had anywhere, is good, the object being to cover the surface of the burn and prevent the air affecting it.

To remove ink stains from the hands with oxalic acid put an ounce of the crystals in a pint bottle and fill up with water. Mark the bottle plainly with the name and also the word "Poison." Wet a piece of cloth with the acid solution and rub the stained places. Use a pointed orange wood stick beneath the nails. Follow with a thorough washing in clear water.

What woman does not wish for long, curling eyelashes? They are one of the details that make a homely woman attractive, and it does seem as though they could be cultivated. Vaseline—pure white vaseline—rubbed on with a small brush every night is a splendid tonic for these much desired beauties. Keep the eye tightly closed that the grease may reach the roots of the stubborn lashes, although if the vaseline is fresh and of good quality it cannot hurt the eye. In fact, one woman who has found the remedy successful says that, on the contrary, the eyes become brilliant under treatment, while the longer lashes make a marked improvement in the appearance.

PAPER BAG WITH HANDLE.

Nevel Way of Carrying Twelve Bags at Once.

In the near future the up to date grocer, baker, etc., will be handing goods to his customers in the novel paper bag shown below. This bag is similar in shape and size to the usual paper bag, except that the sides and the bottom are foldable. The sides of the bag are perforated near the top. When the bag is flat the perforations will form two holes adapted to receive a loop of string having the ends tied.



A NOVEL BAG.

When the bag is filled the string forms a handle by which the bag can be carried. The length of the string forming the handle is sufficient to permit the bag to be fully opened for the insertion or removal of the contents. The bag is of course re-enforced and strengthened at the perforations for the purpose of preventing tearing of the sides of the bag by the flexible handle. It will be obvious that one person could readily carry a dozen such bags filled with articles with one hand, whereas with the ordinary bag the carrying capacity would be limited.

GUESTS' CARDS.

A New Style Lately Brought Over From Paris.

For even an informal luncheon or dinner guests cards at each place do much to facilitate the seating of the different members of the party. Even the most clever hostess will frequently forget at the last moment just where she has decided that each guest would find the most congenial neighbor, and a mistake of this sort might have really serious consequences were there any reason why any two persons should be separated, while it would be a pity for two persons who had been carefully chosen for each other beforehand to be placed by mistake at opposite ends of the table. When she is constantly entertaining, however, albeit in an informal manner, elaborate dinner cards will come to quite an item in the course of the winter, yet it must be acknowledged that there is nothing especially pretty about the plain gilt edged card, and certainly it does nothing to make the table more attractive.

A new style of dinner card lately brought over from Paris is certainly ingenious, far not only does it answer all requirements from an economical standpoint, but it also adds much to the effect of the table. This little novelty consisted of a tiny wire rack on the order of a tripod or miniature artist's easel, with one leg in back and two in front and a tiny rack to hold the cards. Tied or wired to this small rack is a tiny cluster of artificial flowers made with the perfection only attained by French workmen, which completely cover the wire stand, while on the rack appears an ordinary pasteboard card with the name of the guest inscribed upon it. The flowers may be changed according to the decoration of the table—roses, marguerites, ferns, carnations, etc.—and if desired fresh flowers may be tied to the rack with bright colored ribbons, and for a large luncheon or dinner this little ornamentation will do much to help out the picture given by the flowers, crystals, gold and silver.

These little racks could be quite easily made with soft copper wire, and the

TAKES ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO CURE YOUR INDIGESTION

Read why nothing will upset your Stomach or remain undigested if you Eat Diapiesin afterwards.

You can eat anything your stomach craves without fear of a case of indigestion or dyspepsia, or that your food will ferment or sour on your stomach if you will take one 22-grain Triangle of Diapiesin after eating.

Your meals will taste good, and anything you eat will be digested; nothing on ferment or turn into acid or poison or stomach gas, which causes belching, distention, a feeling of fullness, after eating, nausea, indigestion (like a lump of lead in stomach), biliousness, heartburn, water brash, pain in stomach and intestines or other symptoms.

Headaches from the stomach are absolutely unknown where this effective Diapiesin is used. No matter what you think your trouble—call it by any

name you choose—it is certain that the real cause is fermentation of the food you eat. All also are merely symptoms or the result of this cause. For all these things you will find a sure cure in Diapiesin, and one 22-grain Triangle, taken after your next meal, will prove this. Diapiesin really does all the work of a healthy stomach. It digests your meals when your stomach can't. Each triangle will digest 3,000 grains of food and leave nothing to ferment or sour. Any good pharmacy here can supply these 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapiesin, which have the complete formula printed thereon to show just what you are taking, and that it is no more harmful than candy.

Start taking Diapiesin today, and by tomorrow you will actually brag about your health, strong stomach, for you then can eat anything and everything you want without the slightest discomfort or misery, and every particle of impurity and gas that is in your stomach and intestines is going to be carried away without the use of laxatives or any other assistance.

few clusters of artificial flowers would cost little or nothing and would be delightfully easy to make up. The dinner cards are but a small item and altogether make a quite charming addition to the table, but the hostess had better be watchful lest these card racks be taken away as souvenirs, as is said to have happened once in the case of individual silver saltcellars when they were first introduced.

A Good Curtain Hint.

Lace curtains when pinned on drying frames always stretch more at one end than at the other or in the middle. To avoid this and also to keep them always of their original length, before they are laundered the first time I baste a narrow strip of cloth on each side and across the top. By so doing they come from the wash even in size and absolutely true.

A little arrowroot inclosed in a muslin bag and placed in the water in which handkerchiefs are boiled will give the latter a faint and agreeable scent when ironed. If borax is added to the water in which they are finally rinsed, they will assume the right degree of stiffness without being hard, as if actually starched.

Japan is perhaps the only country in the world where the fashions in women's dress have not changed materially in 2,500 years.

THE DUCK SHOVER.

A Man Who Gets Things on the Bounce and the Nod.

An amusing dialogue occurred between Judge Willis K. C., and a plaintiff who sued a man for the value of a quantity of grain supplied.

His honor said he had received a letter from the defendant, who said he could offer only half a crown a month.

"That," continued his honor, "will take six years to get rid of the debt."

Plaintiff (emphatically)—I would willingly forgive a poor man, but when you find he is a "swanker" and doing every one in the neighborhood it puts your back up. [Laughter.] We have to cut things very fine in order to get a shilling or two, and then these gentry come "swanking" about the country as if they were toffs. I am told by others that he is nothing more than a "duck shover." [Laughter.]

His Honor—A what shover? [Loud laughter.]

Plaintiff—Duck shover, your honor, a man who gets things on the bounce and the nod. [Renewed laughter.]

His Honor—You mean a man who gets people to let him have things on credit by representations that are not correct? Is that what you mean to convey by your big phrases—duck shover and so forth? [Laughter.]

Plaintiff—That's it—duck shover and swanker. [Renewed laughter.]

An order to pay 5 shillings monthly was made.—London News.

For Husbands.

A clergyman took down a small volume.

"This is called," he said, "the 'Instructions of Ptah-hotep.' It is one of the very oldest papyrus writings known. It gives among other things advice to husbands, and that advice is as good today as it ever was. Listen."

And he read:

"If thou be wise, furnish thy house well.

"Woo thy wife ever, and never quarrel with her.

"Nourish her daintily.

"Deck her out, for fine dress is her greatest delight.

"Feed her upon sweets.

"Perfume her.

"Make her glad with praise.

"Adorn her with jewels, feathers and the skins of beasts as sumptuously as thy purse will suffer."

Inner Consciousness.

"These